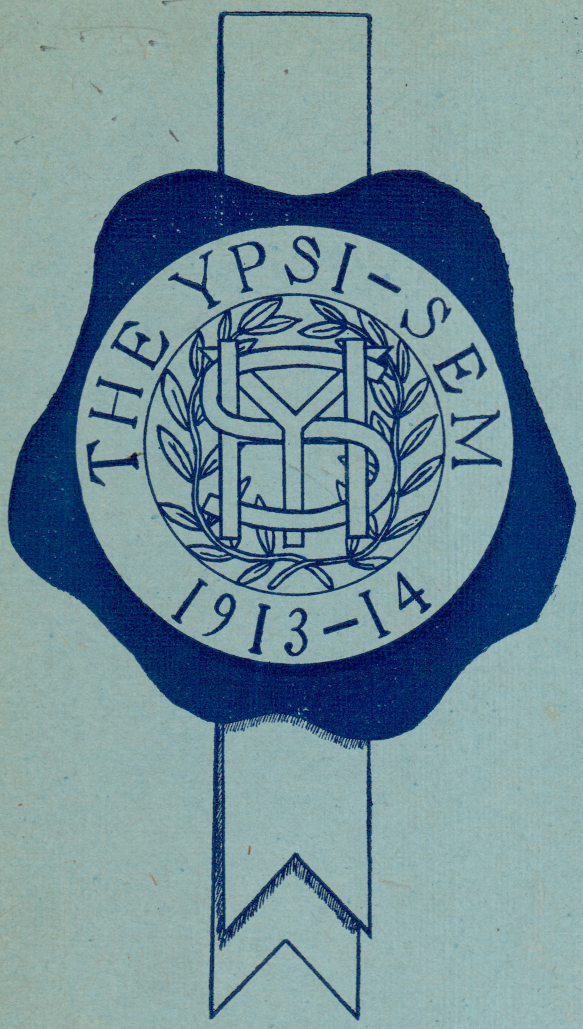
O wha ta fu li am



Volume 4 Number 6
MARCH, 1914

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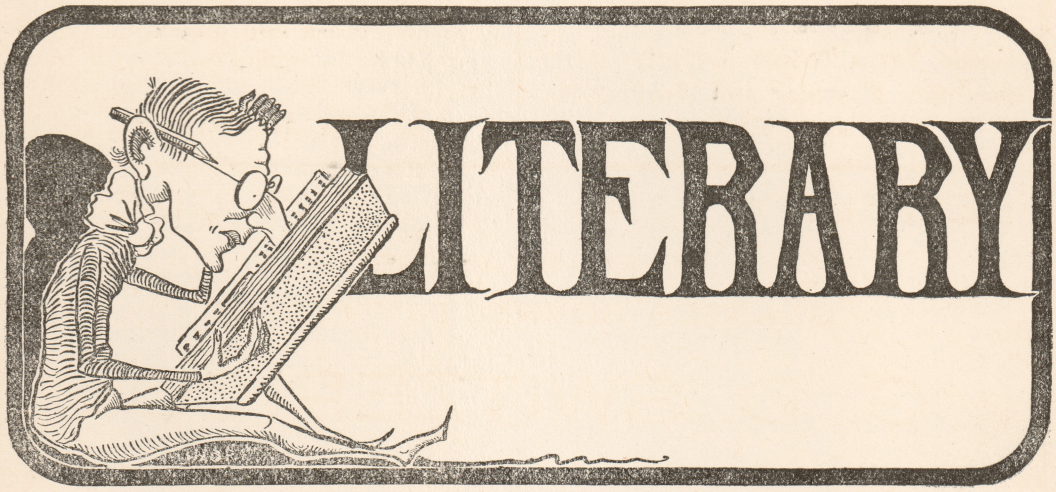
The Ypsi-Sem

VOL. 4 YPSILANTI, MICH., MARCH, 1914 No. 6



Heard In a Country Store

X is as small town in the back-woods of Northern Michigan. There are four or five varieties of business places in the town, and one is Patrick Sullivan's general merchandise store. It is here that many National issues of importance are thoroughly threshed out and settled by the village councillors, who hold daily meeting around the old stove in the back of the store.

I chanced to go into Sullivan's one rainy afternoon in order to escape the storm, and heard several men discussing an adventure with a wildcat. Then old Hank Newton, a Civil War veteran, pulled himself upon the counter and lighted his pipe.

"Speaking of peculiar experiences—puff, puff,—with wild animals, reminds me of the time when I was treed by wild boars, back in '63."

He paused a minute to draw away on his pipe and continued—

"Eight of our company were out on a foraging-tour and I became separated from the rest of the boys, and just as I came out of a little thicket I came face to face with a huge boar—one of the biggest I have ever seen.

Instantly he charged me, and as he charged, I fired, a proceeding which served only to enrage him all the more, so I concluded that the best place for me was up a tree, and I just pulled myself up out of danger, as he reached the foot of the tree, where he stood glaring up at me with his small blood-shot eyes."

"Well, boys! that old boar proved to be the leader of a whole ferocious herd, which looked as if they had been without food for weeks, and they fairly tore the sod up under the tree in their haste to get at me.

"After a little I counted them, and found that there were just fifty. Also I counted my cartridges and found that I had only forty-eight. How could I kill the fifty boars with forty-eight cartridges? I coundn't figure it out, but I began to pick them off.

As soon as I shot one, the others were so hungry that they instantly pounced upon the carcass and devoured it. Gradually I had

exhausted my forty-eight shells, and all that was left of that herd was two boars. They had eaten the other forty-eight.

"Well, by jinks! I thought their hunger would be satisfied and they would leave—but not so. They sat down and waited for me to come down. Finally one of them gave a grunt and soon they were engaged in a terrific struggle for life, which ended only when both had expired from their injuries.

Then I came down and went to camp."

As he was telling this story, Parson Smith had come into the store and stood listening until old Hank had finished. Then, clearing his throat in a familiar manner, he began:

"Well brethren, those were indeed peculiar experiences. They recall to my memory the days of my boyhood on the North-Dakota frontier. At that time I was quite a hunter and had one of the best muzzle-loading shotguns in the State.

"One morning I started out on a little hunting expedition and expected to be gone for the day. And gentlemen! that was one of the poorest days I have ever experienced. All day long I had only one shot at a quail and missed that. I was so disgusted that I did not reload but walked on with my gun empty. Finally, towards night, as I approached a creek for a drink, I thought it would be wise to reload. So I rammed a charge of powder into the old gun.

Just at that moment a beautiful antelope appeared between me and the creek. As I had not finished loading my gun, I just banged my ramrod at him, and was surprised to see him drop in his tracks. The ramrod had struck him with such force that it had gone clear through him, passed through the creek, and stuck fast in a large tree on the other side.

Now it seems that there was a school of fish passing up the stream at the same time the ramrod passed through it, for there, strung on that ramroad, were five of the best-looking fish you ever saw. So I had pretty good luck that day after all."

I do not vouch for the truth of these stories, but let you draw your own conclusions. It is sufficient to say that the next day in church Parson Smith made a long entreaty to the Almighty to "forgive us our sins and transgressions." And within the next few days, old Hank Newton joined the church.

J. WOODS, '14.

The Haunted Ranch

On the doorstep of a lonely cabin on a large western ranch, sat a young man evidently lost in thought. Suddenly he spoke, half aloud, "Here am I, a college graduate, one expected by his fellow classmates to make a mark in the world, all alone, far from home and friends, sole owner and proprietor of a cattle ranch, an occupation I know very little about. To think this is all father left, when I had thought him very wealthy. There's no use however, in worrying over what might have been."

As he came to this conclusion, he rose, stood for a minute gazing at the setting sun, and then entered the cabin to prepare for the night.

The next morning he was up at day-break and after eating a hearty breakfast, saddled his western pony and set out in search of men to hire.

At the first place he stopped, the man was willing to work, until he learned which ranch it was:

"The Superior! No Sir, I wouldn't work there."

"Why not?" our hero, Paul Howard, questioned.

"Because the place is haunted. It must be. Why, in the past year three different families have lived there, and not one has stayed longer than two weeks."

"I haven't seen anything extraordinary," Paul said, and rode on.

The conversation however remained in his mind. He wondered what had frightened those people so.

That night he returned home with three men, two of whom he sent to the tenant cabin to spend the night, while the third was to stay with him. After they had retired, Paul seated himself on the doorstep to make plans for the next day's work. Everything was very quiet,

when suddenly a shot rang out on the clear air and a bullet whizzed by his head.

"Who fired that?" he exclaimed in astonishment, and quickly made a circuit of the house, but could see nobody. When he returned, the frightened figure of a man stood in the doorway. "What's the matter?" he exclaimed, wasn't there a shot fired?"

"Yes, there was, but I can find no one around, and see no cause for shooting." Then as nothing could be done, they retired.

The next morning, while Paul was busy about the house, one of the men reported that a large drove of strange cattle were in the field. He went immediately to see about it. Finally tracks were found leading to a barnyard up on the hill. The people were notified, but it was nearly night when a boy came after the drove.

"Who lives up there on the hill," Paul asked.

"Mr. Elmer and his two brothers," one of the men answered. "They are considered the meanest and stingiest men in the neighborhood. They even turn their horses into other people's fields to get them fed for nothing."

That night when they returned a piece of paper was found on the table, with these words scrawled across it. "We will give you just two days in which to vacate the premises, never to come back again."

This was certainly a surprise.

"Who could have written that Well, I surely will not go," our hero muttered in disgust.

Every day after that, the same herd of cattle appeared in the field, and although Mr. Elmer was continually notified, no action was taken.

At last the night of the second day arrived. Paul began to feel somewhat nervous, but noticing nothing unusual, retired at the same early hour.

About the middle of the night he awoke with a start. He had been dreaming that some one was in the room, and now suddenly found his dream realized, for there, coming slowly toward him was a ghostly figure. He nerved himself to action, and just as the figure reached the bed, sprang quickly forward, seizing his opponent at the throat. With a cry of surprise the man started back.

The hired-man, hearing the scuffle, hastily arose and lit a lamp. He saw Paul struggling with a white figure in the corner. Together they were able to hold and tie the intruder down. Then they tore off the white draperies and to their surprise found Mr. Elmer.

He confessed that he had been trying to scare Paul away, thinking he was only a boy, and thus get free use of the ranch. On a promise that he would never atempt such a thing again, he was allowed to go. He has kept his promise and now Paul Howard is a prosperous cattle rancher, respected by all who know him.

F. HAYES, '15.

The Esperanto

The Esperanto is a universal language invented about 1887 by Dr. Zamenhof, a Russian scholar, using the pen-name "Dr. Esperanto" for universal use.

Its vocabulary, as far as was found practicable consists of words common to every important European language, spelled more or less phonetically. It's dictionary contains two-thousand six hundred and forty-two words and it's grammar has forty-five correlative pronouns, adjectives, and adverbs.

For centuries men have tried to evolve a language that could be the means of intercommunication between persons of different native speech. At one time, to a limited extent among educated Europeans, this function was performed by Latin, just as today in the diplomatic affairs French is used. But there is a recognized need of a language that can fill the demands of correspondence, commerce, travel and literature.

Wars have been waged for, as well as with, language.

Let us suppose that Spanish, for example, a most musical and regular language, were adopted as the language of the international commerce and literature. Such enormous advantages would accrue to the Spanish and Latin-American nations that the language would suffer the combined opposition of all non-Spanish nations. Clearly the international language must tend to peace, and not war; its sway one of books, not bullets.

It is the assorting, pulling in order, a harmonization of the English, French, and Spanish

Concluded on Page 7

The Ypsi-Sem

This paper is published monthly by the pupils of the Ypsilanti High School, at Ypsilanti, Michigan, the board of editors being chosen by the faculty.

Entered as second-class matter, November 19, 1910, at the postoffice at Ypsilanti, Michigan, under the act of August 24, 1912.

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Seventy-five cents per school year.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Nat Hopkins, '14.....Editor-in-chief
Philip Boyce, '14.....Associate Editor
Florence Matthews, '14.....Literary Editor
Alvin Maulbetsch, '14.....Athletic Editor
Ellen Kishlar, '14...Joke and Exchange Editor
Foster Fletcher, '15.....Local Editor
Wendell Gorton, '14.....Art Editor

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L. M. James, Jr., '14.....Business Manager
Frank Davis, '15.....Advertising Manager
Harry Hubbard, '14.....Circulation Manager

Editorials

When first we perused the Swarthmore College Scholarship notice in the hall, it naturally occurred to us "why don't we try for it?" Then we read the conditions and requirements and decided that there was no use. You see, athletic prowess and an all-round high school existence were required as well as good scholarship, in order to compete. We had always had fair marks, but as for athletic prowess, we somehow mistrust our ability to qualify as second assistant deputy waterboy at a poker game. In other words, we were lopsided, to use a homely expression. We had not developed ourselves along all the lines of high school life. Scholarship had perhaps come natural to us, and we had sadly neglected the non-scholarly end of our existence as unnecessary. Why? Because we did not know, until it was too late, how foolishly we were behaving. We had plenty of opportunity, but no desire, to enter the realm of sport. And now it is a matter of deep regret to us, not only because of the present scholarship notice in the hall, but also because we are in a fair way to depart from school minus the "Y" for which every fellow yearns. But no amount of remorse at this late hour can help us; that's why we are writing this, and we are coming to the point immediately. To guard against vain regrets in your Senior year, get out and be somebody in every walk of your high school life NOW. Don't think your studies all-important. If you are naturally a good student, don't fail to mix in athletics, to some extent at least. If you are athletically inclined, don't forget your books altogther, and if you're a society guy, don't carry it too far. Then, when you are afforded such an opportunity as that which is now posted at the South end of the hall, you will not be in our present unprepared condition; you will be able to step right up and yell "Give it to me. I am the one for the place."

———:o:———

We take the present oportunity of expressing the hope that everyone who can possibly do so will enter the interclass oratorical and declamatory contest, even though but small hope of qualifying be entertained. We are afforded advantages here in high school that may never again be presented, advantages which we cannot with impunity let slip. If we do not seize them now, we will be kicking, ourselves all over the place, so to speak, as soon as we have graduated and have begun to realize the penalty for our negligence.

Of all the opportunities offered, the one mentioned is perhaps richest in its possibilities. The value of a large and ready vocabulary, of ease in speaking, of an ability to rise before an audience and sway their opinion by saying the proper thing, at the proper moment, in the proper manner, is not to be overestimated. Many a man has regretted the circumstances that kept him from acquiring experience along these lines in his youth; will we not then all the more bitterly denounce ourselves if we fail to grasp such opportunities when thrust upon us as they now are?

And don't mistake this as a word to the fellows alone, girls. At one of the recent House of Representatives meetings Rep. Hull somehow managed to break loose and obtain the floor, and before he was hissed out he contrived to relieve himself of something like this: "The girls are after a debate with you

fellows, and take it from me, if you don't get busy, they'll clean up on you. They're good, they are." So take courage, girls, and come in for your share of the laurels.

———:o:———

As has been the custom in years past, the high school will publish an annual in June, known as the "Ypsi-Dixit." For the benefit of some, a short explanation is in order.

In the first place, the "Dixit" will depend upon the students for contributions in the way of pictures and jokes. Meetings of the various classes will be called to determine the character and amount of the former to be submitted, and this must be done in the near future. Announcements concerning further preparation will be made in chapel from time to time. The staff looks to the students for cooperation in the way of promptness and readiness and feels that with their assistance it should be able to put out the best annual yet. May we then look to you for this cooperation?

———:o:———

If sufficient words of appreciation find their way into the chat-box before March 10th, to make us think you approve, the series begun on the joke-page of this issue will be carried on in the next, otherwise not. If you desire its coninuance, just write to that effect, (no signature necessary) and slip your ballot into the little box near the door of Room A.

———:o:———

ON THE HONOR ROLL

Much has already been said concerning the students receiving all ones and twos for their semester averages but the one thing for which they should be honored above others is that they have been consistently good in their work. Others may have received three ones or twos and fallen down in one subject, but these are the best in all their classes. The list this year is shorter than ever before, as is natural, for under the new marking system not all, nor any great number, can be the best. The classes are about equally represented, there being five each of the Freshmen and Juniors, and four each of the Sophomores and Seniors. Any student can be consistent in low marks, but it takes hard and steady work to be consistent in high marks. This quality is one of those which pick one person from a great body for success. These students can congratulate themselves upon being successful in the primary thing for which we come here. However, it would be going too far to say that these are the only successful ones in the study line, and it would be well for them to remember that to be a real success in High School, one must be interested in some things beside study.

Miss Case and Miss Bringloe should be especially congratulated, since Miss Case received four ones and Miss Bringloe four ones and a two. Records such as these show that there are still some to uphold the honors of the school in scholastic lines.

It is with regret that we note only four boys upon the list, two Seniors, a Sophomore, and a Freshman. Although the boys are running four of the High School organizations, it is evident that they must take a brace if they expect to deny the right of woman suffrage much longer.

LIST OF HONOR STUDENTS

C. CASE
M. BRINGLOE
F. HAYES
M. NIELSEN
M. AINSWORTH
M. MONTGOMERY
L. CAMPBELL
M. DAVIDSON
W. GORTON
G. SMITH
M. HOLMES
J. HUBBARD
L. LORD
C. PONTON
M. VOORHEES
E. WATLING
H. WILSON
M. WYCKOFF

———:o:———

The Esperanto--Concluded

languages with a very little of Russian and some German. Its foundation is Latin, tho many Technical terms of Greek origin are adopted. Words already international are used with no change except to conform their spelling to Esperanto. Whereven possible, words already familiar to the people of three or four nations were selected. Where no common elements could be found the roots were selected with a view to their adaptability, at the same time so dividing the selections among the nations so as to make the language about equally easy for all to learn.

DORIS BELL, '14.

Earl Freeman was absent from school from the beginning of the second semester until Feb. 23rd on account of a severe attack of appendicitis.

Henry Glover missed his footing on the stairs and when he arrived at the bottom, he found himself with a broken thumb.

Florence Matthews has been kept in the house on account of illness.

Philip Boyce was absent from school Tuesday, Feb. 17th on account of illness.

Helen Morrison was kept from her studies for a week this month as she was taken with a severe cold.

Mieda Lee Smith, a '13 graduate, visited school Wednesday, Feb. 11th.

Mr. Gould, the well-known English educator gave a series of lectures here, one of them being delivered to the high school in chapel.

Earl Stevens was unable to attend classes Friday, Feb. 13th as it was an unlucky day for him and he had a head-ache.

Laurence Ziegler was absent Feb. 12th and 13th as he had a bad cold.

A large number of people were absent in the past month on account of severe colds. Prominent among these were: Algernon Richards, Bernice Elliott, Ruby White, Jewell Campbell, Wendell Gorton, Henry Gilmore, William Proctor and Robert Thompson.

The Senior class has decided to give a play the name of which is "Mr. Bob." Practice for it has been started.

Some time ago it was decided by the faculty that the two upper classes should take charge of the exercises in chapel. The Seniors were given the first chance to provide entertainment for the lower classes, on Wednesday, Feb. 11th. Harry Hubbard, the president acted as master of ceremonies, introducing Rev. Gardam, who led the devotionals, and Prof. Pearce of the Normal who gave an instructive talk. The subject was the "Big B's." After the talk Russel Seymour sang "Sing Me a Song" in a very pleasing way and was encored. Miss Pearsall and Miss Greene sang a duet entitled "The Mandolin." The students then passed to their classes remarking how well they had been entertained by the Senior Class.

At the chapel exercises on Wednesday, Feb. 18th a picture of Frances E. Willard and a book on her life were presented to the school by the W. C. T. U.. The presentation speech was given by Mrs. Martha Warner. She gave a short sketch of Miss Willard's life as a temperance leader. Mr. Arbaugh extended the

thanks of the whole school to the W. C. T. U. and to Mrs. Warner. At the end of chapel sentiments written by Frances E. Willard were given to each student.

An announcement has been made that out of the three hundred or more students in the high school eighteen had ones and twos in all their subjects. Of this number only four were boys. One girl out of the fourteen girls had all ones in every subject. The statement means that only eighteen students out of all classes will be on the honor roll. Their names will be announced.

Shortly after the beginning of the new semester the Freshman class, being so joyful over their recent victories and defeats in their various subjects decided to have a sleighride to celebrate the happy event of having advanced so far in their high school life with such great success.

Sleighs were ordered and all who left their ten cents in Room H gathered at the high school at seven o'clock on the night of Feb. 6th and then proceeded to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent. Miss Steere, Miss Rodgers and Mr. Hull chaperoned the merry company. After the ride the party of young folks stopped at the home of Clayton Alban and enjoyed refreshments.

The Y. M. C. A. gave another of their renowned banquets, the second of the year, Feb. 12th at six o'clock, in their private dining hall, Mr. Ross' room. At the first banquet in November there were nearly fifty present but at the last one there were nearly seventy. The menu was as follows. Roast beef, mashed potatoes, buns, pickles, coffee and mince pie. Everyone was surprised at the cooking abilities of the committee, who did all the work of the preparation. At the dissappearance of the pie President Maulbetsch introduced Prof. L. H. Jones, the speaker of the evening who talked on "Good Manners." The talk was exceedingly interesting and instructive. Davis and Brown both gave short talks. A rising vote of thanks was given the committees, Mr. Arbaugh, who was pronounced a champion gravy-maker and Mrs. Robinson, who made the mince pies. After the talks the general meeting broke up but many of the fellows remained and listened to some phonograph music.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

The first meeting the House held in the new semester was open to the public, the first meeting of this kind. The various committees of the House made their semester reports. The House resolved itself into the committee of the whole under the chairman Gorton.

The bill, "Resolved, That every voter have an educational qualification" was discussed, with Ponton and Davis on the affirmative and G. Smith and J. Miller on the negative. The debate was exceedingly well prepared but the negative side won out when a vote was taken.

The new officers were installed at this meeting as follows:

Speaker—Nat Hopkins.
Clerk—Lawrence Brown.
Asst. Clerk—John Bassett.
Serg.-at-Arms—Algernon Richards.
Chaplain—Manning James, Jr.

Each new officer gave a prepared speech suitable to the occasion. Shortly after the meeting adjourned.

There were about one hundred visitors present, some from the Cleary College law class who said that the high school might well be proud of this organization.

The meeting of the House held Feb. 17th was under the new officers. The names of Darling, Reader, Blodgett and Shaffer were submitted, voted upon and accepted. The reports of the committees were of no special importance excepting the rules committee who at this meeting presented the new constitution any by-laws of the House. They were read by Chairman Boyce.

The constitution was accepted without amendment. The by-laws were read, amended and accepted. It was amended that the bills, chairmanship and foreign affairs committees be done away with. There was a great deal of argument, strategy and amending which gave the members practice and the Speaker work.

Speeches were given by some of the new members but this was stopped and other new members were warned to have prepared speeches for the next meeting.

The debate for the evening was "Resolved that the United States retain the Philippine Islands." The debate was rather slow and of less interest than usual as it had taken so much time for the consideration of other matters that it was late in the evening and some

members were so tired they went to sleep before the debate began.

The affirmative won the debate. After hearing that Cass High School could not give us a date but would accept our letter as a challenge the meeting adjourned.

CLASS CONTESTS

The subjects for debate have been given to the classes for a debate within each class, so that a team of three members will be chosen from each, for debating with another class. The debates between the classes will be held sometime within the next six weeks and will be public.

P. L. S.

At the meeting of the P. L. S. held Friday, Feb. 13th, a debate on the subject, Resolved: "That immigrants should be excluded from the United States" was held. The affirmative was upheld by Adelaide Cole and Beryl Snidecor, the negative by two Juniors, Marion Ainsworth and Florence Hayes. The arguments on both sides were very convincing but the Senior girls, having had a little more experience than the younger Juniors, won the debate. Nearly all members were present.

If We Had Charge of School

1. There would be no recitations.

2. Lunch after each class.

3. School not open until nine-thirty; close at ten.

4. Easy chairs.

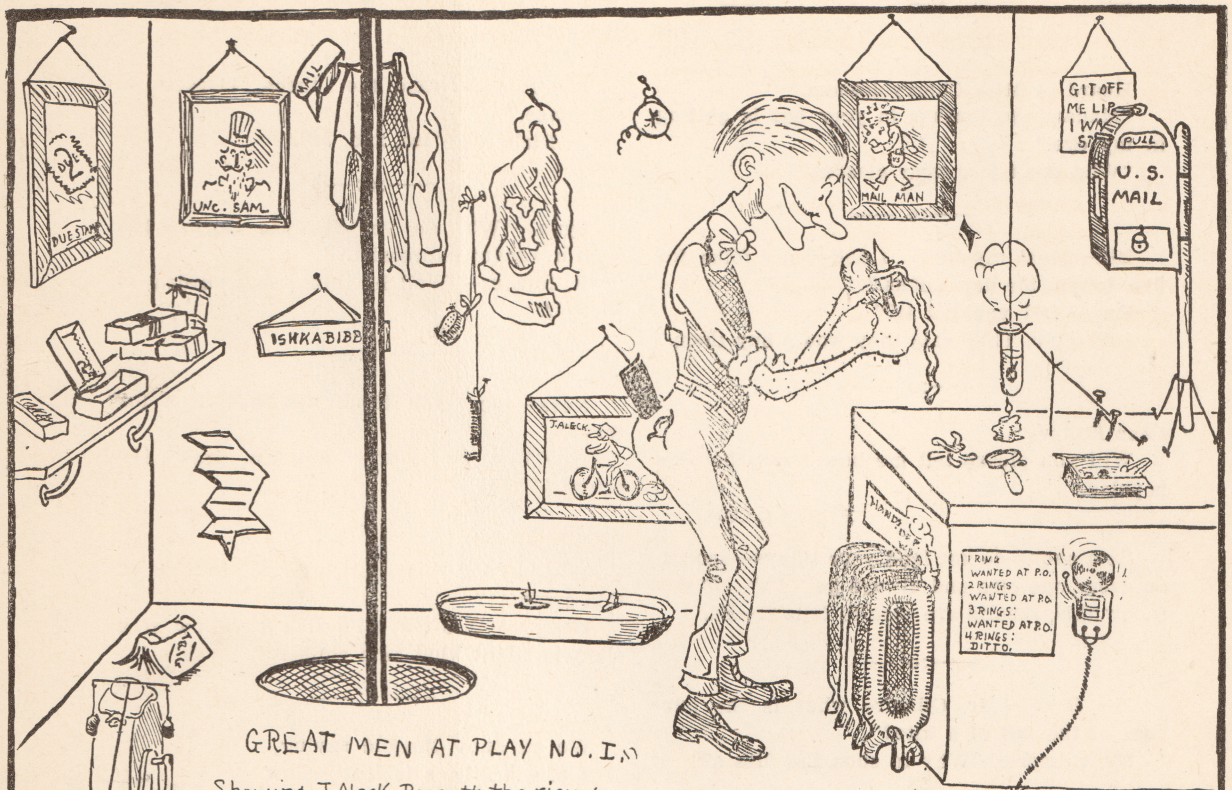
5. One line a day in Latin. (So we would be sure and have it).

6. No more tests or exams.

7. No more talks on marks in chapel.

8. No more singing by the choir.

9. Not required to come unless you want to.



GREAT MEN AT PLAY NO. I.

Showing J. Aleck Bassett, the rising young 215th assistant postmaster's-valet in his laboratory, engaged in a series of experiments, with the object of proving what is sometimes known as Boils' Law. When interviewed, Mr. Bassett said in part: "Yaas, I'm peeling this here head of cabbage in hope that I can find a boil on it; then, by my simple but logical reasoning-process, I shall deduce an axiom to the effect that all boils come to some sort of head at last. I have successfully examined every other kind of head; therefore, failing to discover the aforementioned creature on this cabbage-head, I shall simply declare this the exception that proves the rule, and draw the conclusion above mentioned. Yaas." Doctor Bassett has labored under the most trying of disadvantages. Up to Feb. 11, he was forced to perform all his cast-iron smelting by the heat of a pink candle, having failed to devise any method of cutting out the gas-meter. It was during these trying times that he invented the ingenious affair at the extreme left, by means of which he was enabled to warm his laboratory by turning the grindstone-crank, the friction between the stone and a hot-water bottle above generating the heat. Thus he could save the pretty radiator shown in the picture, to warm his hands. It was only by the practise of this strict economy that J. Aleck was able to attain to his present position, and we predict for him the enviable distinction of being the first 215th assistant postmaster's-valet that ever occupied a padded-cell.

J O S H E S

Heard at Miss Cherryblossom.

"Madam the feather in your hat is getting in my eye."

"Why don't you wear glasses?"

——:o:——

Bill—"Just my luck. I asked my folks for five dollars for new books."

Rut—"Did you get it?"

Bill—"No. They said they would buy them."

——:o:——

Dear Editor,

Will you please tell me how I may become popular?

PERPLEXED.

Be a snob—do not lend your things—sponge on every one else and always get "I's". If you follow this, results are sure to follow.—Ed.

——:o:——

Mr. Ross—"Mr. Gilmore what is the purpose of the tail of a kite?"

Mr. Gilmore—"Why to shoo the flies off."

——:o:——

"Good Heavens!" cried the aeroplane skipper, "What's the matter what makes her go so slow?"

"Why sir," replied the engineer, "We're passin' through the milky way and the propeller's full of butter."—Ex.

——:o:——

Mr. Ross—"How con you pound a nail without pounding your finger."

E. Clark—"Hold the hammer in both hands."

——:o:——

Bob—"I don't think I deserve an absolute Zero."

Miss Roberts—"I don't either Mr Thompson, but that's the lowest mark I can give you."

——:o:——

The girl who thinks no man is good enough for her may be right, but she may be left too.

Mr. Ross—"Name the three classes of machines."

A. Richards—"Ist, 2nd, 3rd."

——:o:——

Lynn—"Why do you suppose Burton has such a vacant expression?"

R. Reader—"Well he thinks a good deal of himself."

——:o:——

Neva—Don't you think marriage is a lottery?"

Zip—"Yes, for you're apt to draw sirprises."

——:o:——

Wood—"Are there any more questions on this subject?"

Hodges—"Yes Sir. I'd like to know if a clam is silent what is a clamor?"

——:o:——

We all know the old saying,
"He who hesitates is lost"—now
He who doesn't hesitate is lost.

——:o:——

"Did you kill the moths with the mothballs I recommended?"

"No, I didn't replied the customer. "I sat up all night and didn't hit a single moth."—Ex.

——:o:——

A clipping from a country newspaper:

"The bride is a refined young lady of culture, as also is Mr. Smith."

——:o:——

If ever you think a thought
You think we'll think is funny,
Just drop it in the box,
It's worth its weight in money.

——:o:——

Senior—"Where have I seen your face before?"

Soph—"Right where you see it now."

Miss Horrigan—"How long does it take you to get your lessons?"

Wilber—"I don't know, I never tried."

——:o:——

As they skated, they looked at the stars.
They saw a million or more;
Their feet flew up and they observed
Some they'd not seen before.

——:o:——

Woodman, fell that tree,
Spare not a single bough.
I carved a girl's name there,—
I've got another now.

——:o:——

Extract from a freshman theme:

"Turning around, I saw a revolver staring me in the face, saying 'hands up,'"

Quite a remarkable revolver!

——:o:——

A 1914 miss (shopping)—"Will you please show me the thinnest thing you have in a shirt waist?"

Storekeeper—"I am sorry, but she has just gone to lunch."

——:o:——

Teacher—"Why does a man weigh less alive than after he is dead?"

Marie D.—"Because when alive his soul is pulling Heavenward."

——:o:——

Miss Murphy—"Now, we must repeat this phrase 'Come and Sail Across the Bay' again and again until we get it. What is the matter Mr. Wolters. Why aren't you singing?"

Mr. W.—"Well, I'm awfully sea sick already."

——:o:——

Little drops of acid,
Little bits of zinc,
Dropped into a test-tube
Make an awful—experiment.

Dear Editor:

Is there any way I can make Mr. Wilbur stop talking?

MISS HORRIGAN.

Try a phonograph, and have him talk into it, taking the impression on a record. When he hears himself as others hear him I think he will be quite squelched.—Ed.

——:o:——

Sunday School Teacher—"Benny, can you tell me what a prophet is?"

Benny—"Buying something for a dime and selling it for a quarter."—Ex.

——:o:——

Edith—"Don't you think a girl should marry an economical man?"

Bernice—"Yes, I supose so; but its awful to be engaged to one."

——:o:——

Mr. Wood—"What is the highest form of animal life?"

"The giraffe."

——:o:——

Miss Cooper—"Mr. Brown, you may read on in Latin."

Beno—"Aut si lux recessit, ubi Hector est?"

Miss Cooper—"Translate."

Beno—"Where was Hector when the light went out?"

——:o:——

THE RELIC

She keeps a little worn-out shoe
Among the treasures she possesses,
And oft' when no one else may view
Her where she sits with unbound tresses,
The little relic lures her gaze
And brings her thoughts to other days;
She holds it up and lovingly
Marks every curve and all the creases,
She sees the faded figure 3,
And then her pensive prooding ceases
She wore it once, when life was sweet
Now number sixes hurt her feet.—Ex.

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